

Little Folks Write Letters To Santa Claus.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years and five months old. I want you to bring me a little tub and wash board and a doll, a dress, some apples, candy, nuts and oranges. This is all for this time.

VIOLA E. TUCKER.
2516 Batavia street, Mt. Nebo, West Nashville.

Nashville.—As it is drawing near for Christmas I thought I would write and tell you what I would like. I would like to have a sled, a doll carriage and a plenty of nuts, oranges, candy and other fruits. Please don't forget mother and father and my chummy, Lessie Fort.

LUCY SNEED.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a velocipede, a horn, some fireworks, a paper cap pistol, a cap, some overshoes, a satchel, a drum, a harp and bring a plenty of nuts, candles and every kind of fruit and don't forget to bring Aunt Angie some dried peaches. Don't fail to bring mamma and papa something, also Cliff and Val. From

Your friend,

VIRGIL DOUGLAS KELLEY,
2018 Jefferson street.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a stove, machine, washstand, wardrobe and dresser for my doll, also a set of dishes, some leggins and a whole lot of candies,

raisins and everything for a little girl like me.

One of your devoted children,
AMELIA MILDRED BRANSFORD,

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

I thought I would write you a letter and tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want you to bring me a doll bed, piano, doll, doll dresses for her to wear and I want a black teddy bear cloak and washstand, a set of dishes and a table. I want a red one, if you please, Santa, and a pair of red gloves. Don't forget my mamma and my grandma and other poor little children that live near me. Good-bye, from

One of your devoted children,
JESSIE MAI BRANSFORD,
1247 Third avenue, South.

I want you to bring me some oranges and nuts, candy and raisins.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

I thought I would write you a few lines and tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want you to bring me a horse, a billy goat, a wagon, a pistol and some fire works and plenty of candy and nuts. Good-bye, from

One of your devoted children,
NOBLE STRINGER,
1247 Third avenue, South.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl six years old. I go to school every day. Please bring me a doll, doll bed and doll buggy and plenty of fruit and fire works. Don't forget my baby brother and my sister. Don't forget mamma and papa and my teacher, Miss O. J. Lichey.

Your little girl,

SATIE LUCILE MANNING,
1618 Jackson street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy nine years old. I want a tricycle and a rain coat, a tool box and just plenty of good things to eat. I am a very good little boy. Don't forget my little sister, Lova L. Manning.

Yours,

LOVA L. MANNING,
1618 Jackson street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 21, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

I think I have been a good little girl this year, and I would like for you to bring me a doll, doll furniture, A. B. C. blocks, and any other toy that you think I would like, also a lot of nice things to eat.

Yours truly,

DAISY BELL DODSON,
1734 Jefferson street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 21, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

My sister is writing you a letter, and I thought you would feel slighted if I didn't write you too. Please bring me a rag doll, some shoes, doll buggy, picture book, candy, oranges, nuts, etc.

Yours truly,

CATHERINE DODSON.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy a little over three years old. Please bring me a set of dishes, a train, an automobile, a jumping jack, billy goat, little Mary Jane dress, real live donkey, nipper, rattle and a bottle of milk. Don't forget my little sweetheart. Call when you get ready to come in, as our dog might bite you.

Yours truly,

BENJ. F. MARTIN,
927 Tenth avenue, South.

Dear Kris:

I am so glad Christmas is here again. I am still teaching at Pearl School and live on Fourteenth avenue, North. Verna broke my tot tot train last year, and I hope you will bring me another little engine.

Your little boy,

FREDDIE RANDALS.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little boy 2 1/2 years old. Please bring me a teddy bear, rubber ball, drum and a coat, stocking and shoes. Don't forget my little sister Susie and above all don't forget my two pigs.

FRANK SANDERS.

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a good little boy, please bring me a drum, wagon, gun, train and some nice things to eat. Don't forget mamma, papa, aunty Amy, my little brother Haywood, he wants something nice too.

J. R. RIED, JR.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 1910.

Dear Santa:

This is my first letter to you. I am a little girl only three years old. I want you to bring me a piano, a lit-

tle doll that will go to sleep and a whole heap of candy and good things.

Bye bye, your little friend,
THELMA E. HAYWOOD,
32 N. Hill street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a dress, cloak, pair of shoes, and a pair of rubbers. Please don't forget to bring me a colored doll, gold ring, pair of gloves, a hat and plenty of nice things to eat. And don't forget my mother, father and sisters and please remember my dear brother Alfred, of Denver, Col., please bring my sister Clarice and Julia some sheet music.

Bye bye.

From MARY LU POPE.

1511 Jackson street.

P. S. Santa please don't forget to bring my cousins Felix and Adam Harding something nice.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little boy three years old and I want you to please bring me a wagon and some pea nuts, canoy, oranges, apples, cap, shoes and lot of other good things to eat and wear.

C. H. McLIN, JR.

Lewisburg, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl eight years old. I have been good all the year. I want to tell you what I want you to bring me. I want you to bring me some nice or-



REV. N. H. PIUS, D. D.,
Superintendent Teacher - Training Course, Instructor at the Sunday-School Institute, which closed Sunday.

anges, candy, apples and some nice books to read and a nice pair of gloves. Don't forget my teacher, Mrs. M. L. Jones, bring her something nice. I will tell

Your little friend,
ALICE W. SMILEY.

Lewisburg, Tenn.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl twelve years old. I have been good all the year and I want you to bring me a pair of over shoes pair of gloves and a post card album, a nice story book and every thing that is nice to eat and please come by Franklin and leave my teacher, Prof. S. J. Mayberry everything that is nice. Please bring him a sweetheart. Please remember all of my little playmates and bring them something nice. Don't forget my mother and sisters and my brother John.

Good bye, your little friend,
ANES SMILEY.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little girl nine years old and I have tried to be good. I want you to bring me a big doll that can open and shut her eyes, and a doll buggy (with a top on it.) a doll truck, a clock and some candy, nuts, oranges, apples and many other fruits. Don't forget my grand mother, grandpa and sister Bessie and brother Preston, and my cousins Earline, Thelma and Robert Watkins. Don't forget papa and don't forget Evalena and Sadie Couch.

Bye, bye until next Xmas.

Yours truly,
GEORGIA OVERALL.

P. S. Don't forget Ruth Derrick, she lives at 1111 Kayne avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

Keeling, Tenn.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy three years old. I have been very good. I wish you would please bring me lots of candy.

Your little friend,
G. R. McBRIDE, Jr.

E. Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus—Having seen so many children's letters in the Nashville Globe which my auntie takes, I

thought I would write to you. This being my first time in Nashville. I go to school every day and I'm in the 3B grade. I want a set of furs, a pair of kid gloves with long cuffs on them, and a pretty story book and a plenty of nuts and fruits. I will close.

From your little girl,
JENNIE MAI ROULAND.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl thirteen years old. I want you to bring me a fur coat, a black beaver, a new dress, a pair of gloves and a scarf, new undressed shoes. Don't forget mamma and papa and my little sweetheart Gustas Hill. Bring me plenty of oranges, candy nuts, raisins, and apples, and fire works.

Your friend,
LOUISE E. WILKERSON.

E. Nashville, 107 Lake street.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.

Kind Old Santa—I am a little girl only eleven months old. Will you just bring me a doll, rocking chair and such things as you think I ought to have. I can't eat very much, but you can bring me something. Bye-bye dear Santa. Hoping you will have a merry Christmas, you jolly old fellow.

MARTHA CORNELIA BROWN,
Route No. 2.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.

Hello Santa Claus—I am anxious for Christmas to come. I hope the weather will be in your favor. I want you to bring me an air gun that will shoot one thousand times. I want a little train and a track for it to run on. You can bring me anything that you think best for me. Bring me some good things to eat. I wish you could come to see us every day. Bye-bye dear old Santa.

JIMMIE BROWN.

Route No. 2.

Dear Old Santa—I am a little girl ten years of age and have been a very good little girl. Please bring me a little doll and a set of dishes. Don't forget little Dave Boxley; bring him a little red cap and a horn, also little Albert Allen, although he is very bad. Don't forget the members of the Lorraine Social Club, also my little sister Anna.

Your little chap,
MINNIE COUCH.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl almost five years old and I help my mamma to clean up the house. I want you to bring me a tricycle, doll bed, large Negro doll, pair rubbers, some hair ribbon, a ring, set of dishes, and don't fail to bring my little brother a box of tools. Don't forget to bring my little baby sister and Roberta. Good-bye.

I am your little girl,
MARY EMILINE LANDERS,
1503 Fourteenth avenue, North.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1910.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy three years old. I have been a very good little boy this year and I thought I would ask you to bring me a box of tools, a velocipede, and don't forget to bring my little baby sister a rubber doll, and my cousin Katie A. Boyd.

From your little boy,
LOVELL LANDERS, Jr.

1503 Fourteenth avenue, North.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl eleven years old. I go to school. I am in the fifth B grade. Miss Lewis is my teacher. She is very good to pupils who enter her class. I don't want much this year. Please bring me a teddy bear, a coat, a hat and a dress. Don't forget my cousin Samuella Anderson. She lives at 1305 Eleventh avenue, South Nashville. My friend wants something nice too. Her name is Helen Batte. She is in Miss Flagg's class, she teaches the 4B grade. Bring plenty of candy, nuts and oranges. Bye-bye.

Yours truly,
BLANCHE M. BARNES.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.

Dear Santa—I am a little boy nine years old. I go to Cater's school. I am in Mrs. Ferguson's class. Please bring me a large wagon, a suit of clothes and a hat. Don't forget my friend J. B. Batte. Bring him something very nice. He lives at 705 Steveson avenue. Bye bye.

Yours truly,

JOHN BARNES.

P. S.—Don't forget my parents.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1910.

Dear Santa—I am a little boy one year and fifteen days old. I thought I would write and let you know what I want you to bring me. Please bring me a red wagon and a teddy bear coat. Please don't forget my

mother and father. This is all. Bye-bye.

From your little boy,
WILEY A. BARNES.
P. S.—The door is locked but mama will open it and let you in.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1910.

Dear Santa—I am a little girl ten years old. I don't want much. I want some fruit, a hat, a dress, a pair of shoes, a jacket, a billiken, some legon. Don't forget my teacher and my mother, she wants something good. Now I will close.

Yours truly,

EDNA BROOKS,
504 Fourteenth avenue, North.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little girl five years old. I have been very good this year. Please bring me a suite of furniture, a set of doll dishes, a little stove, doll buggy, some oranges, candy and nuts. This is all this time. But please don't forget my little brother, Robert, he wants a rain coat to wear to school, a slate, a satchel, a little train and plenty of nice things to eat. We are your little friends,

IDA AND ROBERT LEE,
915 Jackson street.

1011 Eleventh avenue, North,
Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 15, 1910.

Dear Santa—Please bring us a horn, a book-satchel, some candy, nuts, apples, oranges, bananas and raisins and all kinds of little things



REV. W. S. ELLINGTON, A. B., D. D.,
Principal speaker at the Sunday-School Institute, whose subject, "The Call to Christian Service" was so widely commented upon.

that you think best for twins eight years old. Your little friends,
MARINE MAYBERRY,
MARIE MAYBERRY.

Lewisburg, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1910.

Dear Old Santa Claus—I am a little boy two years old and go to choot every day. I try to be a good little boy, but they call me bad at school. I want you to bring me a little rocking chair and a horn and a little wagon and a billy goat so I can drive to see Uncle Mc. Now, Santa, don't forget mamma and papa. Now, Santa, we will go to bed soon. You will find me second house on Vernon avenue. Your little friend,

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